KEEPING THE RECORD STRAIGHT — by Edith Essig
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August 31, 1961

EARTHLINGS VIEWED FROM A SADDLED SATELLITE

"What a beautiful view!" exclaimed American Astronaut Alan B. Shepard, as a 70mm still camera snapped pictures through the periscope that gave him majestic scapes of mountain, sky and sea while riding his Redstone rocket to an altitude of 115 miles. "It was breathtaking," he added later. "To the north I could see up the coast of the Carolinas. Across Florida to the West I saw Tampa Bay and Pensacola. Boy, what a ride!"

Topping Shepard's stab into space by two miles in the second Project Mercury suborbital flight preliminary to a probable attempt to put a man into orbit, Captain Virgil Grissom reported seeing the East Coast of the United States through his 19-inch "picture window" but was unable to identify landmarks because of the bright sun.

Associated Press stated that after blasting off from an undesignated launching site "Soviet spaceman Gherman Titov landed safely after more than 17 circuits of the earth in his space ship Vostok II and reported to Premier Khrushchev, 'I feel splendid.'"

In his unverified tale of orbiting the earth in one hour and 29 minutes alleged pioneer spaceman Major Yuri Alekseyevick Gagarin said--but, come to think of it, he made so many conflicting statements that it behooves us to write off this episode, leaving it veiled by the secrecy surrounding the time and place of taking off and the uncertainty as to the manner of his return. At least two official versions are offered, having it that he deduced from a grinding bump that his 5-ton spacecraft had struck the earth, and that, parting with the vehicle while in the air, he parachuted, landing on both feet and "even without tumbling walked up to the people who saw him first." If Yuri himself doesn't know, it's anyone's guess as to how he made the happy landing.

Daring exploits on the space frontier have given awesome glimpses of Earth's scenic wonders but no hint of affording a study of the chaotic state of mundane affairs that is reducing countless earthlings to a state of panic. Without divulging the details of a major breakthrough in space technology, Keeping the Record Straight is pleased to announce its own accomplishment in firing into orbit a trail-blazing satellite equipped with unique devices that not only give us a panoramic view of Earth but permit us to watch the shaping of world events by conspirators bent upon world-domination. If in the wake of Yuri Gagarin's questionable claims you tend to doubt that our fiery steed, saddled and bridled like a winged Pegasus and lately champing on the bit on KRS's launching pad, is now running rings around the earth and the performances of all its predecessors you can scarcely be blamed for your skepticism. Our claim must be evaluated on the basis of results obtained.

The current state of global affairs presents a vast display of HERDING and HUSTLING, of BUILDING and BURROWING. We note the diplomatic running to and fro in promotion of worldwide godless dictatorship; the milling about of the confused and victimized public, in the midst of which these herding movements show up in UNO, in NATO and the European Common Market, in the trooping of newly-formed barbaric states into the United Nations fold, in the interracial roundup that calls for school integration at bayonet-point if necessary and for demonstrations by sit-ins, wade-ins, kneel-ins, sleep-ins and "freedom riders" by the bus load.

And from our vantage-point in space we see the cowed American public burrowing into the earth, devising bomb-proof shelters in fear of nuclear devastation. We see them prompted to do so by the all-powerful makers of public opinion who, as controllers of the Babylonian system of finance and economics, call the shots of all the nations and give every indication of expecting to take this country over in undevastated, running condition. We see (for our unique instruments enable us also to probe the past) an earlier invasion of these Babylonian shysters bringing suitcases stuffed--in the form of hundred- and thousand-dollar bills realized from the treacherous wartime loan of U.S. Treasury printing plates to the Soviet Union--with the means of setting up syndicates to buy up nationwide hotel chains, swank apartment houses and entire city business blocks. In countless instances across the nation they are seen to rise speedily to become the community's leading citizen and in addition to heading Bonds-for-Israel drives, United Jewish Appeal and the like, to set the pace in all manner of community projects and civic observances. As native-born Americans seek safety underground we observe these International Carpetbaggers continuing to add skyscrapers to city skylines and note that they now rush on to the most ambitious building venture since the one-worlders of old labored to erect the Tower of Babel: with the situation so well in hand, with the public conditioned to accept peace at any price, they prepare the terms of U.S. surrender to a world government to be presented at the coming session of the General Assembly of the United Nations. To that end Foreign Policy Briefing Conferences are in progress in various cities under the auspices of the State Department, or that most exclusive and powerful club in the world, the Council on Foreign Relations, which amounts to the same thing.

Given this broad view of the earth scene in a sweeping survey by Operation Saddled Satellite, you can appreciate the corroborating details that more or less accidentally find their way into the controlled press, and better understand why certain earthlings act so strangely in the way they do.

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TO THE RAMPARTS — NOT TO THE DUNGEONS!

Paul Harvey, July 27, 1961: "I've never seen Americans so shook up. We're letting one uncouth Russian manipulate our emotions. It's disgraceful! I hear usually sensible Americans preparing to crawl into holes and lay in supplies of food and

small arms. Well, in the name of Heaven, when the Harveys die I hope it's not cowering somewhere in a hole! ....Let's stop running. Let us, instead, with a whip in one hand and a pistol in the other, drive the Red bear back into his cage."

THOSE REGIONAL FOREIGN-POLICY BRIEFING CONFERENCES! —where bureaucrats talk nineteen to the dozen in favor of everything radical and un-American, where a stray conservative is given the frosty eye and can't get a word in edgeways: conferences sponsored by the State Department and dominated by the invisible government known as the Council on Foreign Relations, whose members—seldom subjected to the discipline of the ballot box—swarm into appointive offices and whose trademark is on every foreign-policy fiasco from the dawn of the New Deal to the $45 million buildup and —at the crucial moment—the scuttling of the refugee invasion of Cuba last April.

Though not highly publicized, in its regional roundup the Briefing Conference held in San Francisco last July, under the joint sponsorship of the State Department and the World Affairs Council of Northern California, pulled in so imposing a representation of all the People Who Matter that it fairly sparkled in keeping with sparkling occasions in the past when San Francisco held the spotlight as the center of world intrigue: as when the same local VIP's rolled out the red carpet for the invaders in 1945, and again in 1955—after a ten-year trial run—welcomed the second-installment assault upon our national sovereignty, made by an attempt to strengthen the U.N. Charter as a prelude to world government.

The lustre imparted by the World Affairs Council of Northern California can be appreciated by checking a collection of bids to its presentations of visiting celebrities over the past three years. Sept. 21, 1959: a dinner "to hear an address by HIS EXCELLENCY NIKITA S. KHRUSHCHEV...Sheraton-Palace Hotel, San Francisco...$10.50 per plate. Informal." May 21, 1959: a dinner "in honor of His Majesty King Baudouin of the Belgians...Hotel Mark Hopkins, San Francisco...$10.00 per plate. Black tie." Feb. 28, 1961: dinner "in honor of the Honorable J. D. Zellerbach, Former Ambassador of the United States to Italy and Mrs. Zellerbach...$12.50 per plate. Black tie." April 22, 1960: a dinner "in honor of His Excellency General Charles de Gaulle...$15.00 per plate. White or Black Tie." Also presented in 1960, at the Fairmont Hotel, San Francisco: the Aga Khan, Senator Jacob Javits speaking on the subject "Integration of the Free World—1960 No. 1 Issue", a gentleman of color, Julius Nyerere, President of the Tanganyika African National Union, etc., etc.

Naturally, members of the World Affairs Council turned out in force to the Foreign-Policy Briefing Conference. The list of advance registrations showed large delegations of the League of Women Voters, UNICEF and the American Association for the United Nations. Among other organizations represented were United World Federalists and Crown Zellerbach Corporation, with J.D. Zellerbach listed separately although he belongs in both categories. Negro groups included the NAACP and National Council of Negro Women. Jewish groups and individuals, if listed together would, probably, lead all the rest in point of numbers. Also represented were newspapers, press networks AP and UPI, Radio and Television, church groups, universities, YMCA, CARE, Urban League, Republican and Democratic National Committees, Federation of Business & Professional Women's Clubs, Parent-Teachers Association, Foreign Policy Association, Americans for Democratic Action, Institute of International Relations. And—on a diminishing scale—Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Campfire Girls, and American Legion. Modestly bringing up the rear: Benjamin H. Swig, who hosted the conference at his Fairmont Hotel.

But "Big Ben" Swig—civic leader and philanthropist according to the popular legend—rates a paragraph entirely, or largely, to himself. If there is anyone with whom he must share honors in San Francisco it is J.D. Zellerbach, and together they offer a striking example of those on the inside track demonstrating that they expect to be here, throwing their weight around unhampered by nuclear attack, for a long time to come. While, responsive to the Civilian Defense keynote of "Dig or Die", tests of underground living for periods of 48 hours to two weeks are made (in one instance by volunteers from a county prison farm, in another by a honeymoon couple, in many others by family groups), Swig and Zellerbach build and build and build. Examiner headline, June 23, 1959: "NEW FAIRMONT TOWER WILL RISE 29 STORIES"; and photo caption of last February continues the story: "DIZZY VIEW DOWN—You are looking down at corner of Powell and Sacramento from top of Fairmont Hotel's new addition which towers above San Francisco's storied Nob Hill." The famed "Top of the Mark", it was stated, is 30 feet lower than the Crown Room (a happy thought on the part of the virtual king of San Francisco) and cocktail lounge in this new tower. Dec. 16,1959: photo caption: "UNVEILING—New S.F. Crown Zellerbach building, 20 stories high, was officially toured yesterday. Three miles of colorful glass and aluminum construction in modern office building thrilled onlookers shown atop the structure." Swig's and Zellerbach's lesser brethren get into the act. Oakland Tribune, Feb. 10, 1960: "Grodins of California announce a huge expansion plan, calling for the addition of 20 stores to its present five by 1965" .....

But Swig's business enterprise is not limited to San Francisco; His scope is national if not international, as shown by the admiring tributes of Herb Caen in his column 'Baghdad-By-The-Bay: "Big Ben Swig, who, in the past few days, bought $7,000,000 worth of buildings here, acquired a chunk of land in the E. Bay and started building a skyscraper in N.Y., is going to Yosemite this wk-end. You don't suppose that....awww no, the Govt. would never sell!"..."Big Ben Swig flew to Houston this wk, for his first look at the 12 million bux worth of bldgs he bought last wk.—sight unseen!" ..... It is the kosher press that most enthusiastically plays up Big Ben, ardent Zionist, booster of Jewish drives of every sort and in 1947 a member of the National Council of Americans for Haganah, the army of Israel, that, with the terrorist Stern Gang and Irgun Zvai Leumi, made the Holy Land too hot to hold its British guardians. He has occasional set-backs, as when he was called to account on delinquent tex warrants dating over a span of years and when his Fairmont Hotel

liquor licenses were suspended on a charge of selling intoxicating beverages to minors; but, with sons Melvin and Richard, he weathers every difficulty and the Fairmont Hotel continues to serve as a focal point of Jewish activity—the recent Foreign-Policy Briefing Conference being no exception. As an instance of serving Jewish interests--San Francisco Examiner, Feb. 22, 1960: "Melvin M. Swig, realtor and hotel operator, will head a council of community leaders in ten states organized to raise money for anti-bigotry programs, it was announced yesterday. The Joint Defense Appeal, the fund-raising body of the Anti-Defamation League and the American Jewish Committee, said that a fund goal of $500,000 has been set by the group. Benjamin H. Swig will assist the program."

Guiding light of the Briefing Conference was Charles E. ("Chip") Bohlen, Special Assistant to the Secretary of State, with over a quarter-century record of using his persuasive talents to turn every summit deal--Teheran, Cairo, Yalta, Potsdam and Geneva--to the advantage of the U.S.S.R.; who, in the Senate battle against his appointment by Eisenhower to be Ambassador to Russia, led by Senator Joseph McCarthy, was labeled the "grave-digger of Poland and architect of the Yalta sell-out". Yet the appointment was confirmed and a sequel in November, 1954 found Bohlen in the far-off Kremlin again the subject of a Senatorial tongue-lashing for joining in toasts to Russia in the celebration of the 37th anniversary of the Bolshevik revolution shortly after a U.S. B29 photo reconnaissance plane was shot down by Soviet fighters over Japanese waters.

The drive for surrender to a world government gains momentum and, as plainly indicated by Bohlen's fellow members of the Council on Foreign Relations Adlai Stevenson and President Kennedy, our next date with destiny is in the coming session of the General Assembly of the United Nations. AP dispatch of August 15th from Berkeley, Calif.: "Adlai E. Stevenson today urged the building of a new world order through the United Nations 'soon enough to save mankind.' The Chief U.S. delegate to the U.N. in a speech prepared for delivery to the International Astronomical Union called for establishment of a U.N. peace force 'capable of deterring or subduing the strongest combinations which might be raised against it.'" The New York Times of of August 17th stated that the Kennedy Administration will go into the U.N. General Assembly with new appeals for total disarmament and for the peaceful uses of outer space; "The entire program, now virtually completed, will be wrapped into a broad plea for the creation of a world community in the spirit of the United Nations Charter, made more secure by effective international action in many fields."

In its monthly letter the National Economic Council, Inc. (156 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N.Y.) quotes the above and raises the alarm: "WORLD GOVERNMENT--AT OUR VERY DOOR! The doom of American liberty could be sealed in the next sixty days--without most Americans even knowing about it. The liberties our fathers fought for in 1776 could by then be gone beyond recall. The cards are stacked that way. Events have been mounting toward this crisis since the days of FDR..."

Suddenly we note something else that that Great Brain Adlai Stevenson stressed in addressing the International Astronomical Union in its meeting in Berkeley: the need for international laws governing man in space. Knowing that in any appeal to international justice the average homespun American is the loser, no time is to be lost in leaping upon our Saddled Satellite for one last swing around the earth to view its natural and its manmade wonders while still free to do do.

We scan with awe the writhing, 2000-mile course of the Great Wall of China that served to repel Tartar raids on the ancient empire and has endured through twenty centuries to see an assemblage of nations threatened with invasion by a red Mongol horde that no wall can keep out. We flash on to glimpse the feverish building in divided Berlin of a wall that, for long, keeps nobody in. We note, in passing, the congregation at the Wailing Wall in Jerusalem, loudly bewailing the fictitious Nazi slaughter of six million mythical Jews. We pass on to assess the ravages of time and disillusionment on its kindred structure, the wall-like U.N. Secretariat Building, which fits so neatly into the frame of the prophetic picture of the "Wall of Untempered Mortar" that we would see its impending doom as foretold in Ezekiel 13, verses 10 and 11 if we had not already noted its symptoms of inevitable disintegration. Its spectacular fall, when it comes, will echo the thunderous crash of the walls of Jericho.

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COMMENTS ON THE U.N.:

Clarence Buddington Kelland in the Arizona Republic: "We have just admitted to the United Nations a gaggle of freshly hatched African states. Outer Mongolia is craving admission. Communist China wants in. That organization with the magnificent club house on the river front in New York is about as exclusive as the Book of the Month Club. It would seem that there should be a membership committee with a set of rules. It should be insisted that applicants for membership should be at least house-broken as Castro and Khrushchev were not...Khrushchev wants the United Nations removed from the United States. For once there can be agreement with the gentleman. ..It should be marooned on some desert island and kept there incommunicado until it dies, killed by silence. The Tower of Babel cannot survive the application of silence"

Paul Harvey: "IT'S A STRANGE WAY TO TAME A TIGER: The U.N. was supposed to bring civilization to the jungle. Instead, it has brought the jungle to New York. It invited Cuban Communist Castro to make a pigsty of a New York hotel room. It invited Moscow Communist Khrushchev boorishly to interrupt proceedings by banging his desk with his shoe. It set the scene for demonstrators in the gallery, swinging chains and knives, to turn a security council session into a bloody brawl with 20 injured....."

Phoenix Gazette editorial: "TIME HAS RUN OUR FOR THE UNITED STATES...President Kennedy and Secretary Rusk can no longer depend on the weak United Nations to solve America's problems..It has no major accomplishment to its credit..It has made a mess of the Congo...." Sorry --space runs out.....